





ed in  
I was  
ce, to  
h war  
ellin'  
in the  
for-  
war  
ton in  
en' of  
to our  
op'em  
y nice  
be a  
bag-  
n'ono  
an' I  
raise  
ayin'  
we'd  
n, an'  
half  
st liko  
he felt  
hull  
party  
e she  
nt as  
ld she  
t the  
let or  
eo an'  
Sup-  
lately  
"but  
thout  
put-  
rs fur  
e got  
ull-et  
Jane  
it was  
easy  
gy at  
rep-  
cost  
figger  
o an'  
s, an'  
rave-  
thout  
part,  
d her.  
w kin  
arm  
turned  
rs fur  
a love  
enty-  
of her'  
n her  
lead a  
pap's  
that  
ressed  
assers  
in an  
draw-  
with  
dn an'  
thing  
omin'  
re old  
he has  
red in  
I was  
says,  
t our  
ts her  
war'  
ur in  
some  
rt for  
while  
rem I  
terfall  
reain  
com-  
bbled  
I had a  
rest -  
rocks  
over  
of the  
gg at  
n. as  
e.  
ar a  
tght  
rozen  
many  
shoe  
ggish  
ave a  
ow I'  
listle  
to the  
art-  
r the  
st if  
self.  
sses of  
t of  
call.  
of 23







## The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, JAN. 14, 1892.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

### POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Speaker Crisp says he has more respect for some colored people than he has for some white folks. He ought to have. There are about 7000 more colored voters than white ones in his congressional district in Georgia.

Hill declared that Bulkeley was not governor of Connecticut, but that was one of the things he said that didn't go. The supreme court of that state knew more about its own business than Hill did.

The Democratic national convention may press the button, but the New York World declares that it will do the rest. It has assumed the whole responsibility of electing a democratic president this year.

The sheet-iron works at Siegen, Westphalia, have been obliged to curtail production, owing to a falling off of orders. One-third of the working force have been dismissed in consequence. The trouble is attributed to the effects of the McKinley bill.

The agricultural college's lands in Montgomery county, of which there are several thousand acres and which have been withdrawn from the market for a year past, will again be offered to purchasers in April. They will bring \$8 and \$10 an acre.

Landlord Albert Maxwell, of the Griswold House, returned yesterday from a visit to Simcoe, Ont., where he went to give away his niece, Miss Ida Maxwell, who was married Monday evening to J. Vrooman, a rising young Canadian lumberman.

The Boston 'Herald,' independent Democrat is highly sarcastic in discussing the Silver Committee's projected free and unlimited Silver Coinage bill, saying that it will not dream of reproaching the committee, because it would as soon think of blaming a rattlesnake for its venomous bite. This is rough on the rattlesnake.

Notwithstanding its organization upon a basis of fraud the New York legislature will govern the people until its successor is chosen. There is no remedy, no refuge for outraged public rights. Not until another election can the people record their denunciations of the infamies of men who should be servants and not tyrants.—Det. Tribune.

Alluding to the fact that the new chip service for the white house is marked "Harrison, 1892," a Democratic exchange wants to know what his Democratic successor will do about it. There will be no trouble. A Democratic successor would want to introduce a little Jeffersonian simplicity and use tin plates—from Wales.—Det. Journal.

Gov. McKinley, of Ohio, was installed last Monday. The ceremonies were very impressive and were followed by the most imposing parade that ever took place at the inauguration of a Governor. The new administration starts in very auspiciously and no one doubts but that it will be a successful one with such a statesman, as McKinley is known to be, at its head.

From Sheffield, the center of English cutlery manufacture, comes the news that the trade of 1891, under the McKinley law, was not one-half the trade of 1890. This means that in about the same proportion Americans used more American made cutlery in 1891 than in the former year. Yet nobody has heard of any advance in the price of cutlery. The home supply has been expanded to fill the demand, furnishing more employment for American workmen, but not adding to the cost for American consumers.—N. Y. Press.

Superintendent Gower formally turned over the keys, and his big family of boys at the reform school to the new superintendent, W. H. S. Wood, yesterday. As Mr. Gower steps out a gentleman fitted by nature, education, disposition—talented, gentle, a thorough disciplinarian, perfect gentleman, and a man naturally fitted by all of these qualities for the place—retires from office.—Det. Journal.

Assuming Democratic control of the Senate to be assured, Governor Hill is said to be meditating the passage of a measure authorizing the choice of Presidential electors by the Legislature in joint ballot. Of course that means Hill Presidential electors. Such a bill would not become law without the signature of the Governor, and Flower has brains enough to know that the veto of a bill disfranchising the voters of New York in a Presidential election would give him a big boom toward the Democratic Presidential nomination. The retiring Governor's plan may not suit the incoming Governor.—New York Press.

It is not difficult to foresee more trouble and bloodshed in the mining districts of Tennessee, when the local paper at Coal Creek, the Press, prays that "damnation and destruction may come to the lessees, the lease system and the state militia." The troops have just returned to the mines with about 200 of the convicts who were released by the miners last fall.—Det. News.

It is considered a legitimate subject for Democratic witicism that "Brer Elkins had an opportunity to attend Brer Wannamaker's Sunday school yesterday." It is doubtful whether any Democratic cabinet ever had two members in such a place at the same time. But nearly all the members of one Democratic cabinet were once plotting treason against the United States at the same time.—Det. Journal.

The Free Press, in speaking of the manner in which Mrs. Flower supplied deficiencies in the household equipments of the New York executive mansion, says: "There was a big job of shopping to be done, but, unlike the first lady in the land, Mrs. Flower does not believe that a foreign brand adds materially to the value of any article of household use. She could find everything she wanted right at home, and did so." Did she really invest in American tin?—Det. Journal.

It is a pretty difficult matter for the free traders to keep up their criticism of the McKinley act, and at the same time explain away the benefits that have already followed its passage. Without the advantages of that act American pork would doubtless be excluded from nearly all the European markets. American breadstuffs would have been driven out of the West India markets by discriminating tariffs. Brazil would sell to us nearly all her chief products, and at the same time buying in Europe, with the money we pay her, what she needed for the wants of her own people. And so it would be with other nations.—Philadelphia Press.

The free trader's explanation of the remarkable change in our foreign trade relations is novel as well as amusing. It is the result, says our esteemed contemporary, the Philadelphia Record, of a "tremendous reaction against high tariffs." France has just raised her tariff from 25 to 50 per cent. higher than it was before. This, the Record says, is a reaction against high tariff! The German Reichstag voted down by a large majority a proposition to reduce the tariff. Another reaction! New South Wales, the only self-governing colony in the British Empire which adhered to free trade, has just repudiated it, and adopted a protective tariff. Another reaction! And even the Record party in Congress has just "turned down" the most conspicuous free trader in that body. More reaction!—Philadelphia Press.

The Roman empire was once put up for sale, and it looks as if the Hill Democracy of New York were about to ask the national democracy to do the same with the American republic. The latest phase of the democratic plot in that state is to defer the extra session of the legislature to reappoint the state until after the democratic national convention. Then the Hill Democracy of New York will make a bid in the convention for the nomination in behalf of Hill. The inducement held out will be the calling of an extra session by Hill's Gov. Flower, and the election of 36 presidential electors by Hill's legislature. So tempting a proposition can not be refused. That some such scheme is under discussion cannot be denied. Hill recently remarked to a friend that he would not be surprised if the election of presidential electors were transferred this year to the legislature. Cleveland also seems to have recognized the trend of Democratic affairs, for he is reported to have told a friend, since the decision of the court of appeals, that he felt quite positive that he would not be the nominee of the next democratic convention.—Det. Journal.

The calamity prophets are beaten, and they have begun to own it. Listen to this confession from the free trade New York Times: "The returns from the Bureau of Statistics of exports of merchandise continue to be of a character simply extraordinary. In the month of November, 1891, these exceeded \$110,000,000, yielding a net balance as against exports in favor of this country for that month alone of over \$45,000,000, and bringing the net balance for three months previous to December 1st to nearly \$103,000,000. It is impossible that such sound facts as these shall not tell with great effect upon the general prosperity of the country. They involve directly a degree of profit to the agricultural class that has not been known in recent years, and indirectly to the transportation and manufacturing interests." It is no wonder that free trade organs like the 'Times,' that clamorously prophesied that the McKinley law would prevent us from selling to other nations, are astonished. Here are the figures of exports of domestic merchandise for the three months prior to December 1. In September they were \$81,845,005. In October they were \$101,877,436. In November they were over \$110,000,000.—N. Y. Press.

### WASHINGTON LETTER

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 8th, '92.

While no official announcement has been made it is apparent that the administration is in possession of good reasons for believing that all danger of war with Chili is over, and the general impression is that a settlement entirely satisfactory is now under way and will very shortly be announced. This is well: While we could easily have thrashed Chili, we would have gained little, aside from satisfaction, and owing to the distance from the United States that would have been very costly.

For an hour, on Wednesday, Washington was thrown into great excitement by the rumor that Secretary Blaine was ill. Fortunately there was little basis, therefore, merely a slight attack of nausea.

Representative Kilgore, of Texas, whose only claim to stateanship was obtained by kicking open one of the doors to the Chamber of the House of Representatives, during the Fifty-first Congress, has become temporarily prominent again through an action just about as creditable as the first one. When the joint resolution authorizing the Secretary of the Navy to charter a steamship to carry the grain which has been contributed to the starving people of Russia by warm hearted Americans had been passed by the Senate and an attempt was made to get unanimous consent to take it up in the House Kilgore upended himself and shouted "I object." The next day, when the resolution came before the House again, Kilgore was joined by numerous members of the peanut wing of the democratic party in opposing the resolution and in spite of a solid republican vote and the assistance of some democrats, the resolution was defeated, thus making the charity and humanity of America a by-word and a reproach among the nations of the world.

Bills, bills, everywhere, but not a law enacted. Perhaps that will not exactly describe the career of the present House, but it will come near enough for all practical purposes. There has been just one "bill" day, but so heavily loaded were the members with good, bad and indifferent bills, mostly the latter, that it became necessary to suspend the call of States when Ohio had been called, in order to give the clerks a chance to get the avalanche of bills recorded. The duplication of bills, particularly those aimed at the present tariff law, were so numerous that a wag suggested the appointment of a tariff editor by the democratic caucus before the next "bill" day. The same might also be said about silver.

Representative Otis, of Kansas, is evidently a man not easily rattled by the immensity of an undertaking or he would not have so nonchalantly introduced his bill to change the monetary system, to reduce interest, and to provide for making loans on land. Perhaps Mr. Otis thinks the monetary system of a country can be changed as easily as a man's coat. He will know better when he has lived longer.

Jerry Simpson is more modest. He introduced a bill to prohibit usury, which would be a mighty good thing if it could only be put into effect, but alas, for poor, frail human nature; ever prone to do wrong, all of the efforts of the law-makers since there were law-makers, have been unavailing and usury has existed and will continue to exist. Why? Because when a man is compelled to get money to avert commercial ruin he will not stop to count the cost, nor will he inform on the usurer. Another bill offered by Mr. Simpson, might under proper restrictions and regulations make a wise and useful law. It provides for establishing a department of Finance and Commerce.

Senator Stewart has given the Senate Judiciary committee a hard nut to crack, by introducing a resolution instructing that committee to inquire and report whether there is a law in existence requiring the officials of the U. S. Mints to coin all silver brought to them. Mr. Stewart says there was such a law enacted in 1837 and that he has no knowledge of its ever having been repealed.

The President's nominations for the vacancies on the board of Interstate Commerce are being complimented on all sides. Hon. J. M. McMillan, the republican commissioner, is widely known. He has represented Iowa in both Houses of Congress and has presided over a court with marked ability. Judge W. M. Lindsey, of Kentucky, the new democratic commissioner, is very highly spoken of by those who know him best, while nobody seems to object to the reappointment of Hon. W. R. ("Horizontal Bill") Morrison, who has been on the commission since it was organized and whose first term expired December 31.

Abraham J. Beny has been nominated to be Governor of the Territory of Oklahoma. Senator Morrill this week delivered a speech against the free coinage of silver, in answer to the one recently delivered in its favor by Senator Stewart.

Upwards of 700,000 feet of logs are hauled over the Mackinaw division of the Michigan Central every day.

## HALLO!

## HALLO!

"A," Do you know??

"B," What?

"A," That D. B. CONNER has returned from below, where he bought a new and full stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES AND DRY GOODS!

But this is not all, but you ought to get the prices on

HAY, GRAIN AND OTHER FEED

You will be surprised at the lowness of prices on all his different lines of Goods, so much so, that you will at once be convinced where your money will go the farthest.

Do not forget the place. It is at the store of

D. B. CONNER.

Grayling Michigan.

If you are in need of a

WOOD STOVE

OR A

WOOD STOVE

HARDWARE, OR TIN WARE,

Examine our Goods and Low Prices.

We are located next to the post office, where we will be pleased to show you a complete stock of Hard Ware and Tin Ware of any description. All kinds of tin, copper and sheet iron work promptly attended to.

We have a few more CAMP STOVES, which we will close out at very low prices.

A. KRAUS.

IF YOU WANT

A LUMBER WAGON

ROAD WAGON, OR

CARRIAGE?

REAPER, OR MOWER OR DRILL?

PLOW, OR HARROW OR CULTIVATOR?

OR ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS?

CALL ON

O. PALMER, Grayling, Mich.

H. JOSEPH'S

## OPERA HOUSE STORE

At the Front again

With a full line of

Dry Goods

AND

Clothing,

CLOAKS AND JACKETS

Carpet and Oil Cloth,

BOOTS & SHOES.

HATS & CAPS,

And for fact a larger and better stock, as ever has been seen north of Bay City. You can't do better than to call on us, as we can and will sell you goods cheaper, than any other house in the country. Don't buy until you look us over.

Yours for success

H. JOSEPH.

## OPERA HOUSE STORE

H. JOSEPH'S

## REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.

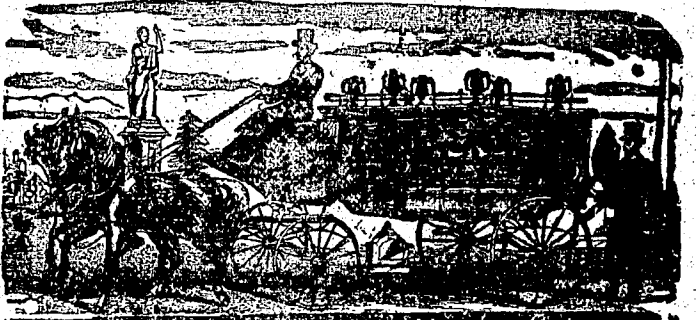
HAVE several pieces of Real Estate for sale or exchange, that will offer a good margin to investors.

AMONG THEM ARE THE FOLLOWING:

A Cheap House and desirable Lot on Cedar Street.  
The vacant lot on corner of Cedar and Ottawa Streets.  
Two vacant lots on Peninsular Avenue. Very desirable.  
Two lots corner of Ottawa and Maple Streets.  
Several choice lots on Brink's addition.  
GOOD HOUSE, TWO LOTS, BARN, FINE SHRUBBERY, etc., corner Peninsular Avenue and Ogumaw Street. Cheap.  
A number of good farms.  
Six Houses and Lots in Jonesville.  
Fine Brick Store in Hudson.  
Any of the above property will be sold on terms to suit purchasers, or exchanged for other property.  
Jan 29, 11

O. PALMER.

## UNDERTAKING! UNDERTAKING!



## AT HANSON & BRADEN'S FURNITURE ROOMS.

Will be found at all times a full line of CLOTH and WOOD CASKETS and BURIAL CASES, Ladies' Gents' and Childrens' ROBES. A good HEARSE will be sent to any part of the country FREE. Especial attention given to embalming or preserving corpse.

### AMBROSE CROSS

HAS returned to Grayling to stay, and opened a

### BLACKSMITH SHOP

next to the Bridge, on Cedar Street, where he is prepared to do any kind of work in his line, in a thorough and satisfactory manner.

### Horse-shoeing and Repairing

promptly attended to.

Prices reasonable.

May 21 '91, 11

A. CROSS.

"I'm Just Going Down to the Gate"

and 86 other Popular Ballads, in book form, size 8 of Sheet Music. Sent, post-paid, for ONLY FOUR CENTS. Stamp taken.

AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO.

8800 Fairmount Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

ADVERTISERS of others who wish to examine this paper, or obtain estimate on advertising space when in Chicago, will find it on file at

45 to 49 Randolph St., the Advertising Agency of LORD & THOMAS.

### Wayne County Savings Bank, Detroit, Mich.

\$500,000 to Invest in Bonds

Issued by cities, counties, towns and school districts of Michigan. Officers of these municipalities apply to this bank. Blank Bonds and blanks for proceeds supplied without charge. All communications and enquiries will have prompt attention.

March, 1891. S. D. KINWOOD, Treasurer.

Scientific American Agency for

### PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS

For information and free Handbook write to

JOHN A. CO., 81 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Oldest Bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

ONLY FOUR CENTS. Stamp taken.

AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO.

8800 Fairmount Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$2.00 a year; \$1.00 six months. Address JOHN A. CO., Publishers, 81 Broadway, New York.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the

J. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.



# The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JAN. 14, 1892.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Read the new Ad of A. Kraus.

You can now notice that the days are lengthening.

Big bargains in shoes at Claggett & Pringle's.

L. McHugh, of Bay City, formerly of Onor, is in attendance at Court, looking after tax cases.

Nice Cap Honey, at Claggett and Pringle's.

Choice Confectionery and Cigars, at Jackson & Masters.

Judge Simpson came up smiling, Tuesday morning, having regained perfect health.

Evaporated sweet Corn, at Claggett & Pringle's.

Five criminal cases and one civil was all that was shown by the calendar at the opening of Court Tuesday.

Will Masters went to Traverse City, for Christmas.

F. Crego, of Beaver Creek, is in town this week, serving his country as a juror.

Shoes worth \$3.50 for \$2.00, at Claggett & Pringle's.

The mother of Mrs. Gates, of the Grayling House, is with her daughter for the winter.

Full Cream Cheese, at the Store of S. H. & Co.

The finest line of dried Fruits in town, at Claggett & Pringle's.

Mrs. C. W. Smith returned last week from a visit to friends in Saginaw and Flushing.

Messrs. Jackson & Master handle the Western Cottage Organ.

John Hanna, of Beaver Creek, was in attendance on the Board of Supervisors, this week.

Shoes worth \$2.00, going for \$1.00, at Claggett and Pringle's.

Dr. G. W. Smith was called to Iowa, last week, on account of the serious illness of his mother.

Those Blankets, at lowest price, at the Store of S. H. & Co.

Miss Maude Staley returned last Monday, from a two weeks' visit with friends at Caro.

The AVALANCHE and Detroit Tribune, one year, for a dollar and a half.

Roscommon can see a storch factory in the dim vistas of the future, and is making a loud shout.

Go to Claggett and Pringle's for California canned goods.

Lumbermen are happy, just snow enough for work, and perfect weather for ice roads.

A first class feed cutter for sale cheap, at this office.

Call at the Store of S. H. & Co. and examine the Electric Oil Stove, the best in the market.

The Pincooning Excelsior mill is grinding out its product at the rate of nine tons per day.

A new invoice of Fascinators received, at the Store of S. H. & Co. Come and see them.

Claggett & Pringle are closing out Mens' Shoes, less than cost, to make room for new stock.

L. Fournier tried hard for three days to be on the sick list, but has given up and resumed business.

If you want a first class Sewing Machine, buy the American or Domestic of Jackson & Masters.

Within a year Kalkaska county expects to make its own sugar from its own beets and in its own mills.

S. H. & Co. have a full line of Ladies', Childrens' and Boys' Hosiery, at all prices.

George Reed, oldest man in Grand Rapids, died Friday night, aged 104. He was a veteran of the war of 1812.

A fine line of Mantel and Nickel Clocks very cheap, at G. W. Smith's, two door East of Opera House.

The mother of G. W. Smith is nailing her son and family a visit. She expects to remain in Grayling, this winter.

Ladies buy those cleaned Currants, at Claggett and Pringle's. They will save you time and labor. No grit in your cake.

Real Estate for Merchandise, or Merchandise for Plats farms, or Town property. Call at the office of G. J. Tuttle & Co.

The young people are enjoying the leavink, and Hanson & Grouff are determined to make it pleasant for all.

Only thirteen marriage licenses were issued in Montcalm county in '91. The girls propose to do better this year.

Dr. Simpson, Jan. 10, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. Richardson. The funeral services, at the home, Monday afternoon were conducted by Rev. S. G. Taylor.

G. H. Bonnell was quite sick for several days last week, from an attack of La Grippe, but is now able to attend to business.

The head officials of the Michigan Central railroad went over the Mackinaw division of the road last week on a tour of inspection.

NOTICE.—I will do a general repairing of Pumps, Water Pipe and Steam Works, until further notice.

F. R. DECKROW.

The appointment of ex-Auditor-General H. H. Aplin to be receiver of the land office at Grayling has been confirmed by the Senate.

E. N. Salling, of Manistee is in the city this week on one of his occasional business visits with his partners, Messrs. Hanson & Michelson.

MARRIED.—On the 9th inst., by Just. McElroy, Mr. Harry Shreve, of Grayling, and Miss Sarah Richardson, of Luzerne, Oscoda County.

The Supervisors met Monday, and were nearly swamped with the deluge of bills, which are a nice thing, without a dollar in the contingent fund.

It is rumored that the Bagley saw mill is to start up next week, and that about 200 train loads of sawlogs are piled in the yard awaiting that event.

—Oscoda Co. Herald.

Do not make a mistake but take your Watches, Clocks and Jewelry for repairs to G. W. Smith, Jeweler and Engraver. Prices as low as good work permits.

Justice Woodburn said 30 days to Isaac Holly, Tuesday, for stealing a buffalo robe when he was drunk. The poor fellow was evidently preparing for a cold winter.

Local items and money are the scarcest articles in town. We might get over the former in some way but the latter is a "nonpulsar."—West Branch Democrat.

Rev. Geyer has been confined to the house for the last two weeks from a severe attack of La Grippe, but is now improving and expects to preach next Sunday, if able to do so.

The old officers of Marvin Post, G. A. R., were all re-elected except Officer of the Day. A. J. Rose was elected to that position, and on last Saturday evening was duly installed.

Mrs. Minnie J. Forbes, of Grant's Pass, Oregon, formerly of Grayling, was married on the 28th of December, last, to Rev. A. W. Nichols, of Fishers, Washington. Rev. H. W. Hicks officiated.

Andrew J. Love has opened the lake in his ice business. He has a monster ice house erected, and the ice is now perfect. He will supply the town this season, having contracted with all the principal consumers.

Our South Branch correspondent wants to know what those three young men from Roscommon left the road so suddenly for when they saw the horse team coming. It looked a trifle suspicious, the way the snow flew.

W. J. Coffron made a trip over to the new city of Lewiston, yesterday. He reports that the first train over the new Twin Lake branch from Grayling arrived while he was there.—Atlantic Tribune.

The farmers of Cheboygan county claim that it will be years before they can recover from the effects of the failure of crops this season. It is said that many of them have disposed of teams and live stock in order to secure the necessities of life for winter.—Ezra.

A West Branch man has a cow which follows him up and down stairs like a dog. The other night he left the cow in the stall but in the morning found that she had climbed to the upper floor of the barn and was quietly munching hay.

All of our subscribers who are square on the books will be furnished with the NATIONAL TRIBUNE, the best paper published in the interest of old soldiers, for 85 cents per year. Subscribe at once. See prospectus in another column.

Duke McKenzie got lost in the woods between Grayling and Bald Hill during the recent storm and wandered through the wet marshes for forty-six hours before he was rescued. His legs were frozen solid below the knees and will have to be amputated. He is now in the hospital, at Manistee.

Hon. S. Perry Youngs, of Stanton, ex-Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, came in on Monday to attend Court, looking hearty and happy. It will be remembered that his wife's trunk was stolen from the Hotel steps last October, and Mr. Youngs is here looking after the welfare of the thieves.

Comrade Woodburn, has been the installing officer for the W. R. U., every since their organization here, and to show their appreciation of his service, he was presented last week with a fine album. Whether it contained the shadow of the fair donors or not we are not informed.

The attention of our readers is called to the prospectus of the New York Press, in another column. It is one of the best, if not the best republican paper published in New York city, and all who want a paper during the coming campaign, published outside of our state, should subscribe at once. Subscriptions received at this office.

Miss Annie Peterson, of Negaunee, is the guest of Miss Tillie Hanson.

A number of interesting reminiscences by the famous maestro, Julius Eichberg, in which both Mendelssohn and Paganini appear, is one of the features of the Christmas Youth's Companion.

Gaylord, a village of 900 people, has seven attorneys and is said to be clamoring for more. While this is true there are no criminal cases and but two civil cases for trial upon the January docket of the Circuit Court.

Chas. Jackson, Treasurer of Grayford county, came down from Grayling Tuesday and drove out to M. Breunham's camp. While here he paid the News a pleasant call and renewed his subscription.—Zos. News.

Wesley Shellenbarger met with a severe accident Monday morning at Shigh's camp, where he was loading logs. He was on the top of a car, where a log slid around and knocked him off, and rolled onto him as he fell, fracturing the left leg below the knee and badly bruising the flesh on the right leg. A depression in the ground where he fell, probably saved his life. Dr. Woodworth reduced the fracture and he is fairly comfortable.

Quite extensive improvements are now under way and nearly completed at the Bagley saw mill. A fine new engine and boiler are being put in, also a shingle machine, which is something new, and it is quite evident by this that The Michelson & Hanson lumber company is not going to let anything go to waste. The mill will be in full operation next week, and is expected to run continuously until next fall.—Oscoda Co. Herald.

THE DRUMMER Boy was here last night as expected, and the campfire entertainment was a grand success. The house was crowded, and everybody happy. A complete change of programme to-night, that promises, if possible, more pleasure. Remember "the greatest of this is Charity," and everybody come tonight.

Parties wishing to sell or trade their Plains farms for Merchandise, or for property in other parts of the State or United States, will do well to call at the office of Geo. J. Tuttle & Co.

We charge 5 per cent for making deals or exchanges—\$1.00 down for advertising, which is deducted from the amount at close of deal.

For Exchange.

Fine farms in Virginia, and small fruit farms in New York. Farms in the south part of this state; a stock of Drugs, \$1,200; a \$1,500 stock of Hats, Caps and Gents' and Ladies' Furnishings. Goods for exchange for Real Estate. Call and see us. Geo. J. Tuttle & Co.

To the Farmers and Lumbermen, of Crawford County.

I wish to say that I now have my feed mill in first class order and on Thursday of each week will grind for anyone who want work done. I will grind Corn meal and Graham flour for the lawful toll and guarantee you good work and perfect satisfaction. Come and give me a trial.

Yours Respectfully, D. B. CONNER.

Keep your eye on the newspaper and see which of the merchant's want your custom and are sufficiently courteous to invite you to call. There is much more in advertising than you may think. It is not only to tell of his goods that a man advertises but it is to invite the people who read—the thinking, intelligent—to pay him a visit, and judge for themselves as to the quality and price of what he offers for sale. People read the advertisements. Don't make any mistake about that. They are just as much interested in knowing where to buy to an advantage as the advertiser is in selling his goods.—Ezra.

Does it pay to buy of agents? Here are some of my prices: 1 doz. 1847 Roger Bros. Knives or Forks, at \$4.50; 1 set of 6 Teapoons, \$1.50; 1 set of 6 Teaspoons, \$2.50; silver plated five bottle Caster, only \$3.50; Quadruple silver plated Cake Basket, only \$5.00; an elegant Silver Tea Set, only \$20.00; elegant Silver Tipping Pitcher, water set with gold lined goblet, for \$12.00. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry at astonishingly low prices. Repairing and engraving at G. W. Smith's, the Jeweler, two doors East of the Opera House, Grayling.

Installed its Officers.

The Women's Relief Corps No. 162, met and installed its officers last Saturday afternoon. There was a large attendance and the exercises were of an interesting character. W. Woodburn was the installing officer. A pleasant feature of the exercises was the presentation of a beautiful album to Mr. Woodburn in behalf of the Corps and also as a remembrance of his birthday. Mrs. Jones made the presentation.

It being a great surprise, Mr. Woodburn responded in a neat little speech thanking the Corps for this evidence of their esteem. The Corps then adjourned to the Grayling House for supper, after which we all retired to our homes feeling satisfied with the work we had done.

REBECCA WIGHT, Sec.

Lieut. Chas. D. Culger, of Center Plains, has bought the Chavon house on Penitentiary Avenue, opposite Dr. Thatcher's, and will hereafter be a welcome resident of Grayling.

The new alter and desk put in place in Smith Post headquarters are the work of Newell Stevens and shows him to be quite a genius in that line.—Mio Mail.

A Card of Thanks.

We the Women's Relief Corps No. 162 of Grayling, acknowledge our sincere thanks to our just president, Mrs. Staley, for the work she has done, and the many acts of kindness shown us during the three years she was our presiding officer.

REBECCA WIGHT, Sec.

Extraordinary Offer.

Every subscriber to the AVALANCHE who has paid in advance can have the DETROIT TRIBUNE

ONE YEAR FOR FIFTY CENTS.

The Tribune has moved to the front place in Michigan Journalism and is without doubt the best weekly paper for Michigan readers.

Call and see sample copy.

SHORTHAND, Young men and women, learn shorthand at home during leisure hours. The PERLIN system acquired for practical work in TWO TO THREE MONTHS. No shading, no position, connective vowels. Successfully taught by mail. Send for circulars and FREE trial lesson, to PERLIN SHORTHAND INSTITUTE, Detroit, Mich.

Women's Relief Corps.

The officers of the Women's Relief Corps were installed in their hall on January 9th for the ensuing year and are as follows:

President, Isabella Jones

Son. Vice Pres. Frances Ball

Junior Vice Pres. Hattie Jackson

Treasurer, Mary Woodburn

Secretary, Rebecca Wight

Conductor, Sarah Bell

Chaplain, Mattie E. Hanson

Guard, Lucy Robinson

Asst. Guard, May Gates

Asst. Conductor, Emaline Towsley

A POPULAR FAMILY.

Without any teacher, you can learn to read and write in a few days. The only book that will teach you to read and write in a few days. The only book that will teach you to read and write in a few days. The only book that will teach you to read and write in a few days.

THE PRESS.

Within the reach of all. The best and Cheapest Newspaper in America.

Daily and Sunday, one year, \$5.00

" " " 6 months, 2.50

" " " 1 month, .45

Daily only, one year, 3.00

" " " four months, 1.00

Sunday, one year, 2.00

Weekly Press, one year, 1.00

Send for THE PRESS Circular.

Samples free. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal commissions.

Address THE PRESS, 38 Park Row, New York.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

Washington, D. C.

Is one of the less than half-a-dozen really great Family Papers in the country.

It is the only one Published at the National Capitol.

It is the only one Devoted to the History of the War.

It is the only one Devoted to the interest of ex-soldiers and Sailors.

It is the only one That makes a bold and consistent fight for their rights.

It is the only one That continually insists on justice being done the country's defenders.

It has more Distinguished Contributors than any other paper.

Printed on fine white paper, edited with signal ability, and filled with the most interesting matter that can be procured.

Only \$1 a year. Two cts. a week. Send for sample copies. Sample copies free.

Notice.

E. M. Roffee, has some desirable Lots on Penitentiary Avenue, Michigan Avenue and Chestnut Street. Being agent for the same will give prices &c.

Oct. 22. Wm. WOODBURN.

If You Want

Your Harness repaired and oiled, and pay for the work done in Potatoes or Wood, you can do so, at the Harness Shop of

Sept. 10, 11. A. H. TOWSLEY.

For Sale.

I WILL SELL any of my houses or lots on favorable terms. For particular information, call on

JOSEPH CHARRON.

May 8, 1. f.

Gunsmith Shop.

I WILL open up the old blacksmith shop near the bridge, where I will make and repair guns and do other fine work in my line. Repairing of machinery a specialty. Terms reasonable. Give me a call.

H. B. WILLIAMS.

Aug. 18th, '87.

THE PRESS

(NEW YORK)

FOR 1892.

Has a Larger Daily Circulation than any other Republican Newspaper in America.

DAILY. SUNDAY. WEEKLY.

The Aggressive Republican Journal of the Metropolis.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE MASSES

Founded December 1, '87.

Circulation over 100,000 Copies, DAILY.

The Press is the organ of no faction; pulls no wires; has no animosities to avenge.

The most remarkable Newspaper Success in New York.

THE PRESS is a National Newspaper.

Cheap news, vulgar sensations and trash find no place in the columns of THE PRESS.

THE PRESS has the brightest Editorial page in New York. It sparkles with points.

THE PRESS SUNDAY EDITION is a splendid twenty page paper, covering every current topic of interest.

THE PRESS weekly edition, contains all the good things of the Daily and Sunday editions.

For those who cannot afford the DAILY or are prevented by distance from early receiving it, THE WEEKLY is a splendid substitute.

As an Advertising Medium

The Press has no superior in New York.

THE PRESS

Within the reach of all. The best and Cheapest Newspaper in America.

Daily and Sunday, one year, \$5.00

" " " 6 months, 2.50

" " " 1 month, .45

Daily only, one year, 3.00

" " " four months, 1.00

Sunday, one year, 2.00

Weekly Press, one year, 1.00

Send for THE PRESS Circular.

Samples free. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal commissions.

Address THE PRESS, 38 Park Row, New York.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

Washington, D. C.

Is one of the less than half-a-dozen really great Family Papers in the country.

# HOLIDAY GOODS!

Holiday Goods consisting of

Toilet Sets, Cuff and Collar Boxes, Glove

and Handkerchief Boxes,

JEWEL CASES, ODOR CASES, FANCY WHISK

Broom Holders, Photograph Albums,

Autograph Albums,

Music Rolls, Poems and Miscellaneous

Books. Also a large assortment of Toys, Dolls,

&c., &c., &c.,

At the Store of L. FOURNIER,

THE DRUGGIST,

Grayling, Michigan.

## PETERSONS MAGAZINE

EDGAR, 1892 JULIAN

REBECCA HARDING DAVIS

LUCY H. HOOPER

HOWARD SEELY

ALICE MAUD EWELL

FRANK LEE BENEDICT

EFFIE W. HERRMAN

ANDRE GERARD

THE HOUSEHOLD

ENLARGED AND HANDSOMELY ILLUSTRATED

IT AIMS to entertain, instruct, and help the ladies particularly, and the household generally.

The stories come from the pens of some of the most popular writers of the day, and are admitted to be the best published anywhere.

The Miscellaneous Articles are instructive and helpful, and include all matters of general interest to women, from the furnishing of a room to the making of a dress or bonnet.

The Fashion Department gives the newest and most stylish designs from the Fashion Centres of Paris, London, and New York, with full directions, and with a full-size dress-pattern in each number.

Its valuable Articles on Gardening, Housekeeping, the Kitchen, Care of the Sick, etc., are by competent writers.

TERMS, \$2.00 PER YEAR

With large reductions when taken in clubs, and large variety of choice premiums to those who get up clubs.

Sample copy, with full particulars, to those desiring to get up clubs.

Address PETERSONS MAGAZINE, 800 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

## MICHIGAN CENTRAL

(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

GOING NORTH.

Exp. M. A. Accommodation

Detroit, 11:00 a.m. 11:00 a.m. 11:00 a.m.

Chicago, 4:00 p.m. 4:00 p.m. 4:00 p.m.

Grayling, 10:00 a.m. 10:00 a.m. 10:00 a.m.

Grayling, 10:00 a.m. 10:00 a.m. 10:00 a.m.

Grayling, 10:00 a.m. 10:00 a.m. 10:00 a.m.



# The Avalanche

O. PATMER, Publisher.  
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

## ALL NATURE IS ATHIRST

IN CALIFORNIA JUST BEFORE THE RAINS.

Monotony of Color in All the Inland Valleys, with a Partial Absence of the Royal Chromo and Gold of the Eastern Slope—The Big Foot Bear.

The fall months preceding the rains in California are rarely dwelt upon by local or general writers. Even the artist seldom transfers to canvas the uniformly dull hues of an autumnal landscape in the southern or middle portions of the State. In consequence of this tacit ignoring of what is considered the least interesting season, strange as it may seem, California at this period is apt to feel a shock of disappointment. This land of interminable stubble-fields, vineyards of stumpy vines, and dust-clouded orchards, ridden by ash or brown foothills, is hardly the picture of their dreams.

Except through the comparatively small sections devoted to the culture of citrus fruits, an autumnal excursion on California's great inland valleys presents a colorless monotony of color, says a correspondent writing from Ukiah, Cal. All the royal crimson and gold of an Eastern fall are wholly wanting. The vegetation on every hand wears a soiled and faded aspect. Nature is athirst and content in dumb pleadings for the rain.

It is only when one enters the more sparsely settled northern counties that border the sea that a marked and gratifying change is evident. The absence of dust on the foliage and the increased number of deciduous trees and shrubs are some of the causes of this general brightening. Here the justness evergreen of the wild nutmeg, laurel, mountain lilac, madrone, and the somber shades of redwood and fir are in striking contrast to the bandolier and knots of splendidly tinted leaves about to fall. The dense, pea-green clumps of manzanita show the satin gloss of clear-colored boughs, and the wild grape hangs a gorgeous canopy over streams as adine down the tenuous steps.

In Mendocino the rugged topography of the country is broken into numerous lovely valleys watered by frequent streams. Along whose banks are rich areas of agricultural land which are never irrigated. In early fall bands of heavy-coated sheep wander over the sunny, wheat stubble of these valleys. As the season advances these countless flocks are driven to the hills, where shearing and "hipping" are resorted to before turning them, storm and blating, on their winter pastures in the mountains.

A shepherd's life in these coast ranges is not without its thrilling misadventures and adventures in which mountain lions, wildcats, wolves and coyotes, and occasional grizzly bear prominently. A month ago a youth that herder near Rock Peak shot a lion that proved to be the largest ever seen in these parts. It measured nearly eight feet from the tip of its nose to the end of its tail, the night before the beast had killed and partially buried in the debris of the forest the bodies of four sheep.

The towns scattered throughout the mountain ranges of the valleys of Mendocino have an air, bis little bits of white under the brooding, "sleepy hollow" effect observable in the usual country village. Ukiah is the largest and by far the most delightfully located. Until three years back the place could only be reached by stage, and was, therefore, rarely visited by tourists. Behind the palms surrounding the pretty dwellings the ground is strewn in the fall with "wind-falls"—red, golden, and russet—from brushing old alders and pear trees. Here and there a friendly bonch tap; lightly on pane or roof, as if bidding the inmates forth to the feast. The vineyards, plucked of their purple clusters, are slowly relinquishing their crimson leaves to the faintest breath of the cordial air.

The great red brick kilns standing among dismantled hop poles and the wool-loaded wagons entering the main street of the town indicate the chief staples of the valley. If it is a "dry" day one figure is noticeable among the crowds of men at the wool market. It is that of a slender, resolute-looking woman, neatly clad in plain dark garments, who is evidently there for a purpose. She has come to the market to buy wool—hundreds and hundreds of them—one learns it on inquiring, and is one of the wealthiest sheep raisers in Mendocino.

The Russian River Valley dips and runs over into inland areas in pastoral slopes, terminating at the wide bed of the river or abruptly ending in a prickly ruff of chemist skirting the crowding hills. In a time the days have the glint and sparkle of old wine. Indian pickers are always preferred by the most experienced botanists. These "Diggers" are thoroughly reliable, and have served a long apprenticeship to the work. They pick in separate groups, the males being more expert than the men. Their usual method is to dig a shallow pit in the ground, spread over it a square burlap or blanket, and wait around in a circle while they toss into the cloth the balls pulled from the heaps of vines beside them. In this manner they "dug" their earnings, turning to their "captain"—each ranch has a chief or captain who is general manager—to see that every individual gets his or her proportion of the wages received.

The white pickers usually stand while gathering the aromatic clusters from the garlanded vines. They pick in heaped sacks suspended from their shoulders and waists. When a sack bears down too heavily it is taken to the weighing scales by the picker, where a number of rounds it contains is set down to his credit. A hop-picker gets a cent a pound, and an average hand will make from \$1 to \$1.50 per day. Instances, however, are not uncommon where a rapid picker will gather 300 to 350 pounds a day, but he makes too most of the early hours when the dew on the hops increases their weight.

Aside from the Indians a majority of the hop-pickers belong to neighboring farms and towns proper. They come prepared to camp in convenient groves. All these peaceful fields are conspicuously ornamented with venerable white oaks trained their lace-like veils of gray Spanish moss. Living for weeks in such airy

habitations it is wonderful how soon one grows to question the ventilation of a sheeting tent or feels in expression of a too-sheltering pepperwood. At sunset the weary pickers come up from the hop vines, and the so one gloaming is rippled by voices and laughter, the bur-



HAULING OUT THE REDWOODS.

ing of frolicsome dogs, and the whinny of horses harnessed in the harvested field. Preparations for the evening meal go on in the marvelous illumination streaming from the smoldering west. The pineclad ranges of distant hills are suffused with unspeakable tints, and the lovely, wood-embossed valley never appeared so exquisitely beautiful. On one of the largest hop plantations a jollification took place at the kiln when the picking was over. The three fastest pickers among the girls were artistically draped in burlap sackings by their companions and their pretty, sun-browned faces framed in chaplets of hop vines. A cannie scarf drawn across them were inscribed the words, "The best three." One of these young women is the daughter of a rich land owner in the neighborhood, and had joined the hop-pickers to regain her health, which had been seriously impaired by close confinement at school.

The crowd of the hops is said to act miraculously in curing certain nervous disorders. Nearly 3,000 of the population of Mendocino County, including the Indian, took to the hop fields the last

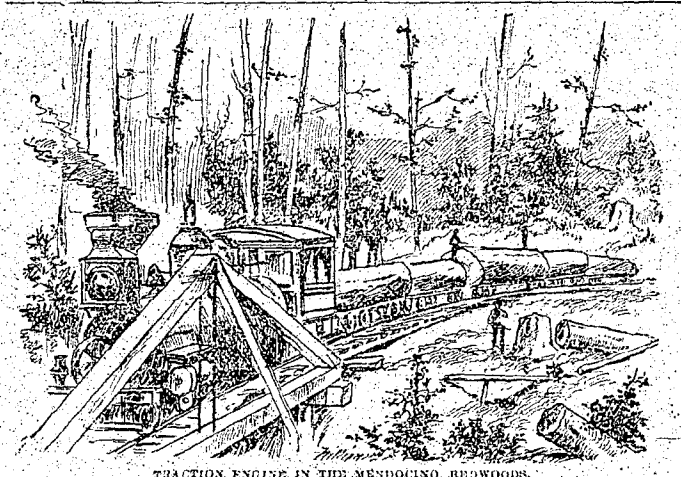
the Indian schools in Kansas. She has directed pupils on her part west of whom are boys ranging from 14 to 20 years old. The evident amiability of these great hulking fellows awakens an admirable enthusiasm in the timid little teacher, who expresses a prayerful con-



HAULING OUT THE REDWOODS.

science in the ultimate good of educating the Indian race in California. The redwoods of Mendocino are next to the largest in the State, being second in size only to the "big trees" of Calaveras. The latter, botanically known as the sequoia gigantea, are found only in the Sierra, while the sequoia sempervirens of Mendocino are indigenous to the coast range. Both these vegetable giants are peculiar to California.

The principal lumber used in California is taken from the redwood belt of the coast mountains, and its preparation for building purposes is an important and growing industry. The beautiful grain and bright mahogany color of the redwood make it valuable for decorative uses. The amount of this lumber manufactured on the coast is estimated to be over 4,000,000,000 feet. The sawmills in remote canyons are always points of interest to the sojourner in mountain resorts. One watches with a species of fascination, the glistering steel ripping through the great sweating boles; and when the woodchoppers bring down the logs and lay out the logs in the open, who has not felt an indescribable thrill of



TRACTION ENGINE IN THE MENDOCINO REDWOODS.

season. This pleasant outdoor labor gave them a degree of health of far more value than the money earned.

Many of the Indian hop-pickers come from a reservation of more than 100,000 acres in Round Valley, and others belong to a couple of ranches near Ukiah which number several hundred of these Diggers. They are comparatively civilized, at least they possess a longer wander about in their natural haunts, as they frequently did less than fifteen years ago. The men wear the common dress of country laborers, and the females display themselves in calicoes of phenomenal shades and patterns, with resplendent kerchiefs holding down their coarse, sack-like frocks. A majority of them content themselves hiring out to the farmers, though a few of the more intelligent have ranches of their own. A hop plantation on the Russian River is owned by two young Diggers, who bought the place by paying \$2.00 and giving a mortgage of \$8.00 for the remainder. Due to the fact that the next year's crop of hops brought 3 cents per pound and the Indians were thus enabled to pay off the entire mortgage the first season.

The busy time of the year for the Indians is during hop-picking. The more skillful are regularly employed through the spring months to cultivate the hops, and to turn them up to the point the latter operation being a delicate one owing to the brittle quality of the tendrils.

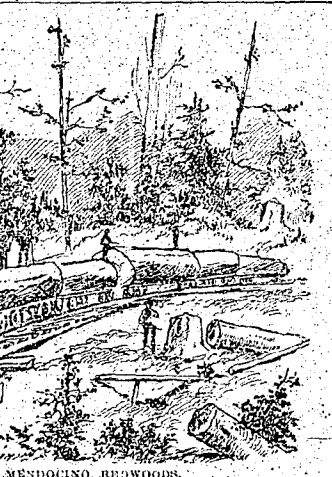
The immense quantities of hops produced in Russian River Valley and elsewhere in California are shipped to various foreign countries. Australia, New Zealand, and other foreign countries.

Very little pains have been taken to Christianize or educate the California Digger, who is certainly no altogether worthy of effort in this direction. He is not a thief or a liar, and even in a savage state was never known to seal an enemy or insult a woman. Notwithstanding these virtues the Digger is undoubtedly grubby in all his in-things. The absence of other delicacies he substitutes upon worms, grasshoppers, snails, rooks, and lugs, and is a fruitful source of vermin and illth.



BEARS AT AN INDIAN SCHOOL.

The Catholic Sisterhood have opened a small school for Indian children and adults in one of the Ukiah settlements, since which a zealous Methodist clergyman and his wife have undertaken the mental and spiritual regeneration of the youth of the other village. The Methodist schoolhouse, a tiny redwood building, scantily furnished, is presided over by a lady teacher previously connected with



TRACTION ENGINE IN THE MENDOCINO REDWOODS.

the Montgomery Wood, an extensive grove of mammoth redwoods, is seven miles out from Ukiah and is worth crossing a continent to see. When well up the mountain a view of the route a mellow moon rolled up from the spiked barricade of the eastern hills, revealing a back of rising of colossal shapes standing, not less than the opposite cliff, these stunted crisscrossing in a vast ink mass, through whose topmost fringe gleamed the electric eyes of stars. In the shadowed pit of the gorge on our right one of these stars appeared to have fallen and lay radiating in the impenetrable gloom of the abyss. Another cell



READY FOR A START.

of the road and it was invisible. A few minutes later, and it reappeared and with it the obscure outlines of a white dwelling. It was Orr Springs, and the moveless statues overtopping the roof were the advance guard of Montgomery Wood. The place has a sublime isolation, seldom invaded by the restless world beyond the stupendous walls of its circling peaks.

On entering Montgomery Wood heads were instinctively bared and voices hushed in profound recognition of the Master Architect who has fashioned this grand cathedral. No stir was visible in the sun-proof ceiling, only the fixed uprightness of majestic columns that seemed to have but one impulse—to pierce the heavens and be alone with God. The massive trunks were cloaked in livery of feathery moss, and delicate filices and grasses trembled on branchless skeletons of dead monarchs stretched upon the advance guard of Montgomery Wood. The place has a sublime isolation, seldom invaded by the restless world beyond the stupendous walls of its circling peaks.

The heart of each prone forest dog was eaten out by fire, and the crooked and bakened root extended fully thirty feet in the air, looking for all the world like monsters flung rearing their hydra heads in this weird sanctuary of nature. From a perilous outlook on the crumbling neck of the highest magnificent view was obtained of flowery groves and fissured precipices, with venturesome dwarf oaks clinging to the rents of soil,

and yet further beyond a deer could be seen grazing on the smooth herbage of a swelling slope. The fog had lifted and the whole mountain world outside the wood was lit by the sun in a truly splendid manner. Though the magnificence of the extending forest lay in the woods themselves, there were no blither pictures than the fluttering grove underneath of young oaks, maple, logwood and hazel bushes, all flaunting a myriad painted leaves in and out the shade of their somber protectors. And here and every where the madrone—that loveliest of California's native trees—lung her polished, cinnamon-stained arms athwart the dark breasts of the unresponsive sequoias.

## TRICK DOGS.

The Poodle Is the Best Adapted to Make Himself Amusing.

Taking everything together, I think the poodle is the best adapted for tricks of any breed of dogs, says H. Clay Glover, in Harper's Young People. Still, I have seen mongrels that could perform marvelous feats with grace and ease. For some reason the completely built terrier is probably the best breed of dogs. I once knew an artist who had a French poodle of wonderful sagacity. It lived with him in his studio, and was taught to go to the door when the postman came, and take the letters from his hand and deliver them to its master. One day the doorbell rang and when it was opened a messenger boy came instead of the expected letter carrier. Without showing the least temper the poodle sprang against the swinging door, and by its weight slammed it in the face of the astonished boy. It appears that once a messenger boy offended the poodle and he took this method of ridding the studio of his presence.

Some dogs have a wonderful bump of locality. This is more developed in some dogs than in others, and those that possess it to a marked degree can easily be taught tricks in fetching and carrying that would almost seem miraculous. I have known of a dog going out hunting with his master, and finding a range of more than 100 miles from home. While they were there the master lost his dog and went home without him. A day later the truant made his appearance. He had boarded a train and ridden home by himself and come home without losing his way or being helped.

A word or two of good advice to conclude: Do not begin training your dog to do tricks until he is ten months or a year old. After you have taught him one trick go on to another, but not before he has mastered it thoroughly. In rehearsing him in his tricks always observe the same order. Do not begin with jumping to-day and with standing up and walking to-morrow. Be orderly and precise, and so will your dog be.

Malign Passions. The most prominent of the malignant passions are anger, hatred, envy, jealousy, moroseness, selfishness and avarice. All of them tend to social disorder and individual demoralization. The seat of the affections is in the brain, and the harm done by evil passions is first upon the brain itself. It is not confined there, however, since the brain controls the other organs.

Outbursts of anger disturb the action of the heart. Many an angry person has fallen dead in his rage, as did one of the greatest medical experts of England. The character of the secretion may be changed under its influence, so that the mother's milk may become poisonous, or the process of secretion may be arrested, causing the stomach to lose its digestive power.

Envy and jealousy often give rise to anger with all its bad physical results. They kill out the healthful influence of the benign affections, and permanently disfigure the "human face divine."

Avarice, long indulged, destroys the normal balance of the brain, and at length shrivels it up by concentrating nourishment on the part which is concerned with getting and holding. Its final result is that wretched being, a miser.

Moroseness is often worse in the home than an occasional outburst of violent anger. The one expends itself in the act; the other tends to perpetuate its evil influence indefinitely. Its effect on others is race on itself. Its home with a morose mother is worse than one with a morose father. The father may get rid of his ill-humor in the outdoor sunshine, or in the excitement of business, or under the influence of his associates. At all events, he takes it away with him. A morose mother, on the other hand, enshrouds the whole house in gloom from morning till night.

Such moroseness is often the effect of disease, but when it is not it tends directly to produce disease, especially by its action upon the liver and digestive tract. All the passions are strengthened by indulgence, and at a late stage are exceedingly hard to overcome. Hence it is very important to begin gaining mastery over them early. A strong will, backed by a strong moral purpose, is equal to the task. Mothers should seek to cultivate in their children the opposite of the malignant emotions—patience, cheerfulness, charity and benevolence.—Youth's Companion.

## An Amphibious Steamer.

What else shall we call a steamer that travels on both land and water? This is just what a little steamer which has just been finished in Sweden has done on its trial trip, and there seems to be no reason why it may not be a successful traveler on land as well as in water. There are two lakes near Boras, in Sweden, which are separated by a considerable strip of land. The object of the strange steamer is to save expense in the transportation of freight across the lake, particularly the avoidance of double shipment. Rails have been laid across the land strip and the steamer is so constructed that, by its own engines it can be run from the water upon the rails and then roll across until it dips into the other lake. The little steamer is of ten horse power and can accommodate sixty passengers in addition to its master and crew. It is very appropriately named the Svane, which is Swedish for swan.

## WAS A WEAK-HEARTED ADMIRAL.

Curious Facts in Regard to the Great Spanish Armada.

Mr. Froide has done his countrymen an evil service. For 300 years we have taken a pride in the thought that it was the fearless and resourceful Drake, the gallant and prudent Lord Howard of Effingham, who defeated the Spanish Armada. It now appears that the Spanish admiral's stomach and the rascally frauds of the Spanish meat and biscuit contractors had much to do with it. Mr. Froide has been rummaging again among the archives of Simancas, and, enlightened by the papers he has discovered there, he has begun to relate to the readers of Longman's the Spanish story of Philip of Spain's abortive enterprise.

The Duke of Medina, the Spanish admiral—to put the case mildly—does not seem to have been of the stuff that was needed to try conclusions with Drake and his illustrious comrades. He had from the first a decided dislike to the job. "My health is bad," he wrote to the King through the royal secretary, "and from my small experience of the water I know that I am always sick." He added that the expedition was on such a scale and of such importance that the person at the head of it ought to understand navigation and sea fighting, and he mournfully observed, "I know nothing of either."

The happy thought, then strikes him that perhaps he could shuffle off the business on somebody else's shoulders. "The Adelantado of Castile (he suggests) would do it better than I. Our Lord would help him, for he is a good Christian and has fought in naval battles." If you send me, depend upon it I shall have a bad account to render of my trust." Mr. Froide's first paper does not carry us to the final disaster, but it carries us quite far enough to justify the poor Duke's foreboding, for in an other dispatch to the King he reports from Coruna that, the weather, though in June is as wild as in December, and quietly adds that this "is the more strange since we are on the business of the Lord." He then goes on to say that his ships are dispersed, his crews sick, and growing daily worse from bad food and water. "I told your majesty," he exclaims, "that I was unfit for this command when you asked me to undertake it." Clearly the Spanish admiral had not understated the case.—London Daily News.

## MCKINLEY'S FATHER.

An Historic Old Building That Was Put Together Without Nails.

Among the points of interest in Steubenville, Ohio, is Philip's foundry, now owned by the James Means Foundry and Machine Company, says Frank Leslie's. In this foundry the father of Major McKinley was employed in 1827. On a recent campaign visit to Steubenville the Major referred to this fact, and said that his father had requested him to look up the place and see if any trace of it could be found.

"I visited the spot," he added, "and found the building still standing. The structure was erected in 1820, being built of oak and wood, and being used instead of nails. It is in



a good state of preservation, and is used by its present owners as a warehouse for obsolete patterns.

## A Fine Point in Ethics.

Two boys, who were rivals in a city school, had a close tussle each month to see who would lead the class and occupy a certain seat of honor for the next month. The teacher had not yet evolved from the mischievous percent system of settling the leadership, and so a fraction of a percent held the fate of these two boys at each monthly examination. At the close of one of these feverish seasons the examination papers were handed back to the boys, and the one who stood highest passed to the coveted seat. Next day he looked unhappy and disturbed and finally asked to see the teacher alone. He at once produced the "paper" and showed the teacher his mistake in marking an answer which, had it not been made, would have given the victory to the other boy. The teacher commended his honor and generosity, but the boy began to sob convulsively. "Don't feel so bad," said the teacher, "you were at the head last month." "Oh, no, it is not that" (with an emphatic gesture); "it is not that at all," explained the humiliated boy, "but I am thinking how near I came to not telling you at all."

There is not in all the realm of ethics a finer distinction to be made than this—not the real commission of a wrong, but the temptation to commit it, seemed a sin in the eyes of this sensitive boy.—Great Divide.

## Polly's Last Words.

A professor in the Michigan University, who was on a visit to the Sandwich Islands, was presented with a little parrot that was able to speak a good many English words. On the professor's way home he gave the bird to a boy on the ship to take care of. The boy, thinking Polly needed warmth, put her in a close room next to the boiler. When her master went to look for her next day he found her completely prostrated with the heat, and removing her immediately to his own state-room he did his best to revive her.

She did rally for a little while, but only long enough to say, in a very solemn manner, "I'd sell myself for a cent." In a few minutes later she was dead.—Great Divide.

## A NOTORIOUS LIAR.

But He Told a Half Truth When He Was Dying.

Burrows was, without doubt, the most notorious liar Nevada will ever shelter, says the New York Sun. His fame as a liar spread for a hundred miles around, and men used to stop at our camp to get a look at him. He wasn't a wicked man, and he had no malice about him, but he was a natural born liar. He lied about his father, his mother, his wife, brothers, sisters, and everybody else, and for every hour in the day he had a new falsehood.

One day a lot of earth and rock caved in on him and inflicted fatal injuries, and a number of us knocked off work to be with him in his last moments. Lying there, with only an hour of life left to him, he told us that he had been a pirate on the Pacific, and where he had buried a large amount of money. We all knew that he was from Ohio and had never seen an ocean.

One of the men finally felt it his duty to say: "Burrows, you have only a short time to live. You had best spend that in preparing for eternity." "The allus been good," he quietly replied.

"Yes, but you are an awful liar, you know." "I suppose so. I've told a million, haven't I?"

"No doubt of it." "And every one has been laid up again?"

"Very likely." "Well, boys, it's my way, and I can't change at this late day. Just as that cave-in came I struck a nugget as big as my head. It would value up a clean \$15,000. If you'll be kind enough to pull it out and sell it and send the cash to my wife I'll die feeling better."

He went off soon after that, and we said to each other that he had given us the greatest yarn of all. No wonder his claims which were accounted a poor one, and it lay for three months before one of the boys dug into it one day for the pickaxe buried and forgotten. He hadn't got the pick when he came across a lump of gold which balanced \$13,280 in coin, and every shilling of the money was sent on to the widow.

It got to Ohio to find there was no widow. In his dying hour Burrows told the truth about his find, but repented of it and lied about having a wife.

## Flowers in London Markets.

The sale of flowers by auction is one of the sights of Covent Garden, says Good Words. The stands in the wholesale market are furnished over with the greatest variety of all London flowers, and the building is open for private buyers at 4 o'clock next morning, but all their business is over at 9 o'clock. The visitor who attends these purely trade functions has the advantage of a very charming flower show, covering something like three-quarters of an acre of space, upon which are arranged tier above tier of blossoming plants, sometimes extending up and down, in and out, to a total frontage of 700 yards.

The auctioneer, who takes his rostrum at 10 o'clock, addresses himself to the men who are called "higglers," a kind of middle-men, who purchase the flowers in lots and sell them to the small retailers. The flower girls can not afford to trade until the general customers have had their pick of the choicest wares, but, taught by sharp experience, they are able to drive very smart bargains and know precisely what to purchase.

The pale-faced children of the alleys and by-ways of this densely populated west central district diligently haunt the purlieus in the spring. They have heard of green fields and buttercups and daisies, perhaps have been told that the swallow and cuckoo hasten over the sea to spend a merry summer in English meadows and copses; but the bunches and baskets of flowers which here fill them with delight and wonderment are the only evidence of such pleasant things hitherto vouchsafed to them.

They are to them tokens of an unknown world. The flowers, being brightly golden and of respectable size, strike them most, as they very likely strike all classes of visitors. When March is going out like a roaring lion, and the London streets are swept by hail and rain, it is pleasant to turn into Covent Garden and pass these flowers in review. The wonder is how such quantities of violets, primroses and daffodils can be collected.

Prompt and Heretic. All Australian boys are taught the necessity of guarding against snake-bites. The treatment of such wounds is a necessary part of their education. One day two little fellows, six and eight years old, went into the bush to play. The smaller one, chasing a rabbit into a hole, pushed in his hand, and brought it out quickly with the head of a venomous snake attached to one of the fingers.

"Quick, Charley!" he cried, putting his hand down on a stump. "Chop off my finger! The snake has bitten it!" Charley, without a pause, lifted his ax and chopped not only the damaged finger, but two of the others as well. Then the boys ran straight into town, over a mile distant, and sought a surgeon, who dipped the injured members in ammonia before dressing them. Imagine the pain of such a burning bath!

A young Australian lady was one day walking along the street, when she saw a dirty and wretched-looking tramp to whose leg a venomous snake had affixed itself. After killing the reptile with her parasol she borrowed his pocket-knife, cut the trousers away from the wound, and then, cutting a cross upon the bite itself, applied her lips to it, and sucked the poison away. The tramp's life was saved, at the sacrifice, perhaps, of some dainty scruples.

## What Streets Are Paved For.

Tax Payer.—That's a very firm and solid piece of paving you're doing there, Patrick.

City Employee.—Indeed an it's a fine piece of wurruk, and moighty glad am I to see it.

"Why, does it make any difference with you, Patrick?"

"Indeed, and it does; it will give us double the job a pullin' it up."—Boston Courier.

## Waiting for Her.

Winkle.—Have you seen Miss Twitler in her new tailor-made gown?

Noddy.—No. She was out walking when I called.

"Was any one else at home?"

"Yes. The tailor who made it was there."—Cloak Review.

## Divorce in the Island of Madagascar.

Divorce is never a very edifying subject to study, although the customs of different countries vary considerably. The Island of Madagascar is probably unique in the possession of a custom by which a dissatisfied husband merely has to give his wife a piece of money and say, "Madam, I thank you," in order to be divorced.

Grave Russia an inch and she'll take the Dardanelles.—Philadelphia Record.

## HUMOR OF THE WEEK.

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Many Odd, Curious, and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day.

On the Bridge Cars. Mrs. Fulton—What a terrible crush!

Mrs. Joralemon—Terrible! and no bargain counter. What a waste of energy!—Puck.

Wanted a Head Put on Him. An old man with a head as destitute of hair as a watermelon entered a Manhattan avenue drug store and told the clerk he wanted a bottle of hair restorer.

"What kind of hair restorer do you prefer?"

"I reckon I'll have to take a bottle of red-haired restorer. That was the color it used to be when I was a boy."—Texas Sittings.

A Way They Have. Gummy—I left my gun standing in this corner a half hour ago, and now it isn't here.

Gargyle—Was it loaded?

Gummy—No.

Gargyle—Then it's gone off. Unloaded guns always do.—Judge.

His Explanation. "Your marriage was the result of love at first sight, wasn't it?"

"Yes," replied the near-sighted friend. "I never will forget that day. Only time, in my life I was ever known to forget my glasses."—Judge.

Loyal. Morrison—Have you noticed how Stacey Winthrop always wears a glove on his right hand?

Janson—Yas. He met the Prince of Wales and shook hands with him in London last summer. Hasn't washed his hand since. Has to keep it gloved.—Life.

## A Business Head.

Mrs. Bunting—I have heard that Mrs. Totling is to marry the lawyer who won her divorce suit for her.

Mrs. Larkin—Smart woman! She keeps the fee in the family.—Philadelphia Press.

## On a Rainy Night.

Mr. Simeon's Daughter Washing and Ironing.



Sound from the steps—"Zw-i-ppi! Voice from above—"Tuk tuk tuk!" rubbers fore you comes in, Ruby. I don't want that ball the cloth all mused up.—Judge.

## More Power Needed.

Minister—"I think we should have congregational singing."

Organist—"Then we must have a new organ."

"Why so?"

"This instrument isn't powerful enough to drown 'em out."—New York Weekly.

## Commendable Caution.

Mrs. Trump—Will you join us in a game of whist?

Miss Myrtle (doubtfully)—Well—I don't know. Do you play whist as a penance or as an amusement?

Somerville Journal.

## No Doubt.

Justice—Young man, do you understand the nature of an oath?

Boy—Yes, sir, I used to be telephone boy at central office.—Comic.

## On the Couchant.

Chicago man (to stranger)—How are you? Nice day to-day. Where do you hail from?

Stranger (a German prince)—Sir, I do not hail; I reign.—Judge.

## Social Difference.

"Oh! Mr. Blankington," exclaimed a Woodward avenue society girl to a young man of Fort street, "do you know the Popleighs, of San Francisco?"

"Who are they, if I may ask?" he responded.

"They are the champagne people, don't you know?"

"Ah! indeed? I'm sorry not to have the pleasure of their acquaintance, but I know the Malties, the lager-beer people







# The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.  
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

## TURBULENT REDSKINS.

### GRAVE FEARS OF ANOTHER OUTBREAK.

Missouri's University Burned—Great Event at Mobile—Two Iowa Minors Killed—Fatal Drowning Fire in New Hampshire—A Grateful Medicant.

It was a Duel to the Death.  
At Chiles, Custer County, Idaho, in a quarrel over \$5, L. Kestler stabbed George Jacoby. The latter then shot Kestler dead. Jacoby afterward died. Both men were prominent.

### BY TEFK'S DEATH.

France May Now Move to Lessen the Hold of England.  
Politically the death of the Khedive has been the chief topic of discussion in London during the latter part of the week, and naturally it has overshadowed everything else in the newspapers, for it is fraught with serious conditions and in the opinion of many competent judges, perhaps even the peace of Europe is threatened. Many of the papers think it will raise the question that France may now demand a hand in the forming and maintaining of the regency, but, on the other hand, the French papers agree that the death of the ruler of Egypt is rather favorable than otherwise to England, which will take advantage of the fact in order to prolong her occupation there, while the new Khedive will become a mere puppet in the hands of the English, and this will be a special advantage in another way, as it will give her a chance of winning the Sultan over.

### NAKED ESCAPE FROM DEATH.

Explosion of a Fly-Wheel at Cincinnati Does Great Damage.  
Eight hundred workmen at Hall's mammoth safe and lock factory at Cincinnati, had a narrow escape from death. They quit work and left the building at 6 o'clock, but the explosion of the fly-wheel later the same morning, engine became unmanageable through a defect in a dynamo. The 25,000-pound fly-wheel exploded, followed by the bursting of a 300-pound engine wheel. Around the latter were six workmen, but not one was injured. The explosion of the fly-wheel sent into the air, crashing through the roof and through three floors. Twenty minutes before it fell 150 men were at work on those floors. The place was six feet below ground and passed through two brick walls to the roof.

### FOR BEFRIENDING A BEGGAR.

Christian Boyerlein, of East St. Louis, Left an Estate of \$50,000.  
Christian Boyerlein, an old German who owns a bakery in East St. Louis, has just received advices from New York that he has been left a large estate. The late real estate, valued at \$50,000, by August Boyerlein, a nephew who died recently in New York City. The nephew was driven from his father's house in Germany some years ago for a youthful indiscretion, and has since been a professional beggar in the streets of New York. The uncle has befriended August, not knowing that he was wealthy, and it is supposed that these little acts of kindness influenced him to bequeathing his property as he did.

### INDIANS OUT FOR BLOOD.

Cheyennes in Threatening Mood and a Dispatches Received at Fort Keogh, Mont., from Lane-Deer Agency are of the most alarming character. The Cheyenne Indians are again on the rampage, and people fear that the redskins may break out and massacre every white man they can catch. Trouble is on the Tongue River, about twelve miles south of Fort Keogh. A stockman accused a Cheyenne Indian of killing cattle belonging to a citizen and the request was made for his arrest. The Indian refused to make the arrest, and the Cheyennes are in a threatening mood, persistently refusing to let the accused go.

### ELECTIONS OF POSTMASTERS.

Mr. Shively Thinks These Useful Officials Should Be Chosen by the People.  
Mr. Shively, of Indiana, has introduced his resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution making it possible for the election of postmasters by the people. The resolution proposes to modify that clause of the Constitution regarding the appointing power of the President, so as to allow Congress to provide for the election by the people of all inferior officers of the United States. Among these are classified the postmasters, and in the event of the adoption of the proposed amendment Congress is to pass the necessary law making the office of postmaster elective instead of appointive.

### ARRIVAL OF THE CERES.

First of the Line of Ships to Ply Between Mobile and South American Ports.  
The steamship Ceres, the first of the new line of steamers between Mobile, Ala., and Central and South American ports, came from a cargo of 100 hundred tons of bananas from Bocas del Toro, Costa Rica. The steamer's trip was made in nine days, owing to heavy head winds. With good weather it can be sailed in five days.

### Mother and Child Perish in the Flames.

A dwelling house at Fort Lawrence, N. H., was burned, and Mrs. Campbell, aged 45, and her 6-year-old daughter perished in the flames. The fire was caused by the explosion of a lamp.

### Explosion in a Coal Mine.

A disastrous explosion occurred at Phillips' coal mine at Diamond, Iowa. The boiler burst, fatally injuring the pit boss, John Ryan, and thirteen men.

### Fire in a College.

The University of Missouri, at Columbia, was badly damaged by fire. Loss will reach \$100,000, including one of the finest libraries in the country.

### Indicted by the Grand Jury.

The Grand Jury of the Carleton County Assizes has returned true bills in the cases of Thomas McGreevy and Nicholas K. Connolly, charged with conspiracy to defraud in connection with the Quebec harbor improvement contract.

### Cut Off the Chinaman's Ears.

Twelve Chinamen were arrested at Butte, Mont., for cutting the ears off another Chinaman, who gave testimony which convicted a fellow countryman of shooting another, for which he was sent to the penitentiary.

### Niagara's Winter Charm.

The icy scenery at Niagara Falls has not been equaled in years in its brilliancy and variety. Prospect Park and the islands were a perfect fairyland. Photographers, both amateurs and professionals, are there in droves to secure the cloud effect on the falls.

### Saved from the Lynchers.

Tallott, Tall, who had killed many persons in cold blood, had been removed from Gheddsville (Tenn.) jail to save his neck. A mob organized and would have hanged him. They advanced on the jail, and were so wild over his removal that they set fire to the structure.

## SCORES OF VICTIMS.

### Over Two Hundred Men Imprisoned in the Krebs Mine.

The awful mine disaster at Krebs, 1. T., becomes more terrible as later reports come in. It is now believed that over two hundred and twenty-five miners lost their lives by the explosion. That number is at present unaccounted for. Already ten bodies have been recovered. At the time of the explosion nearly 350 men were in the shaft. Most of them had stopped work for the day and were waiting their turn to ride up in the cage. They had congregated near the bottom of the shaft and that locality is completely jammed with dead bodies. It is said that eighty-five men succeeded in reaching the open air by means of an abandoned tunnel. About forty miners were rescued by lowering of buckets by means of the rescue party outside the shaft. Of the eighty-five men who reached safety by means of the old tunnel over half of them received serious or less severe, and many of them are so badly injured by shock and bruises that it is feared they will not recover. It is believed that the explosion was caused by firing a shot. When the mine was partially filled with gas. Of the 225 miners who were killed or injured, nearly 100, and perhaps more, are already dead. Owing to the great excitement at the scene of the disaster and the distance from any telegraph office it is impossible to get a list of the dead and injured.

### SIX MEN KILLED.

#### Fatal Collision on the Washburn at Aladdin.

An awful collision occurred on the Washburn Road at Aladdin, Ill. Six men were killed outright, two probably fatally injured, and many others badly hurt. The train was the east and west bound train, and the other was a local train. The collision took place at the crossing of the Washburn Road, and the train was derailed. The engine and several cars were overturned. The bodies of the six men who were killed were found in the wreckage. The train was carrying a large number of passengers, and many of them were injured. The cause of the collision is not yet known.

### PURSING THE DESPERADOES.

Kansas Officers Have Driven Sheriff Dunn's Assassins Over the Border.  
An Arkland (Kan.) dispatch says: A courier has arrived from the southern line of the State. He left the pursuing party which was after the fleeing desperadoes after it had been driven back by the sheriff's men. The desperadoes were driven back to the border, and the courier reported that they were now in the hands of the law. The desperadoes were a party of men who had been active in the state, and their capture is a great victory for the law.

### STATEHOOD FOR OKLAHOMA.

The Territory Has a Greater Population than South Dakota.  
Another vote will probably be made during the present session of Congress to admit the Territory of Oklahoma to statehood. An official of the Government, who recently made an inspection of prison facilities there, comes back to Washington with an enthusiastic account of the rapid growth and advancement of Oklahoma. He says that the people who were formerly regarded as outlaws have reformed, and are now industriously at work, helping to build up the Territory. He says that the schools are closed Sundays, and other evidences of civilization are noted. The population of Oklahoma is now larger than that of South Dakota and two or three other States recently admitted.

### FIVE OF THEM LYNCHED.

Neal Sims, Two Daughters of Bob, and Two Male Adolescents Strung Up.  
Word came to Mobile, Ala., that five members of the Sims gang, two of them women, were hanged near Wetumpka, Ill. Very little is known of the horrible affair, the scene of the slaughter being remote from telegraph and railroad lines. From the fragmentary dispatches, it appears that Neal Sims, a brother of Bob, who recently suffered at the hands of the mob, and two men belonging to the gang were the victims.

### MR. CRISP IS WORSE.

His Friends Are Now Alarmed at the Speaker's Condition.  
The condition of Speaker Crisp is worse and causes his friends the gravest concern. General Catchings, who is the only person outside of the family who has been allowed to see the Speaker, says that Judge Crisp was very much worse. He has now been in bed two weeks, and is very weak and at times delirious. Dr. Walsh, however, is confident that the Speaker will recover, although there is little chance of his being able to leave his room for at least two weeks.

### GUATEMALA IN THE TIROES.

Apparently Well-Founded Reports that Revolutions Are in Progress There.  
There are apparently well-founded rumors that there are revolutions in progress in Guatemala, as no dispatches since the presidential elections of Jan. 1 have been received from any part of that country. The Governor of Chiapas, a Mexican State bordering on Guatemala, telegraphs that he is without any information from that country, but has sent dispatches asking information regarding the actual state of affairs.

### WAS A RUNNING FIGHT.

Several of the Murderous Gang Said to Have Been Shot.  
News from Arkland, Kan., reports a running conflict between the desperadoes who shot Sheriff Dunn and an armed posse. The posse was led by a man named [Name], and they were carrying off by their comrades.

### DYNAMITE AT ST. LOUIS.

Miller's Bakery Demolished—Trades Union Not Satisfied.  
A report like the roar of artillery shook the business portion of St. Louis the other morning. Shakes rattled in windows, pangs of glass crashed as if there was an earthquake, and citizens were routed out of their beds. The explosion was caused by the dynamite of 300 South Fourth street, where the bakery of H. J. Miller was located. The rear end of that structure was knocked to pieces by the explosion of what was supposed to be a dynamite bomb thrown against the wall.

be a dynamite bomb thrown against the wall. The bomb hit an employee, and it was supposed to be making preparations for his day's work when the explosion occurred, throwing him violently to the floor in the midst of flying bricks, mortar, wood and glass. He lay there insensible and bleeding from numerous cuts. About three years ago a strike was organized among the bakers of St. Louis. All the workmen employed in Miller's are said to be non-union men. The police think there may be some connection between these facts and the explosion and are working on the dynamite-union theory.

### CHILI WILL APOLOGIZE.

Montt Instructed to Express Regret for the Baltimore Outrage.  
News comes from Valparaiso on good authority that the Chilean government has cabled orders to Minister Pedro Montt at Washington to make amends and apologize to the United States for the unfortunate and deplorable attack upon the Baltimore's sailors. The apology, it is said, is unqualified in its character. It is no secret that there are many of those who cherish ideas of war between the United States and Chili are friends of Baltimore.

### Will Purify the Town.

A young man named Robert Reed was found dead in an alley within a few yards of a "blind tiger," at Butte, Mont. Three men are under arrest for the murder. The town has been terrorized for months by disreputable characters. Fifty leading citizens called on Mayor Grothe and requested him to resign, which he refused to do. As a mass meeting the chairman was instructed to appoint a secret committee of twenty to take matters in hand and "purify the town."

### Liberal Appropriations.

In an interview published at Cleveland, Congressman Haynes, of the River and Harbor Committee, says: "The committee is inclined to the recommendation of liberal appropriations for the improvement of the waterways of the country. The committee is of the opinion that the waterways of the country are in a state of such general improvement as to require, at least, as have been made from year to year. The committee represents all sections and will try to provide for the interests of all parts of the country."

### Frightened His Mother to Death.

A report comes from Victoria, B. C., that a young man named George Leavelly, while intoxicated, was put out of a restaurant. He walked out of the door, and his mother, who was sitting at the table, was so frightened that she died. The young man was a well-known character in the town, and his mother was a very old woman.

### Farmers' Alliance Needs.

The State presidents of the Farmers' Alliance, who are in session at Washington, have issued a memorial calling the attention of farmers all over the country to the prevailing depression in agriculture, and urging legislative action to relieve the financial condition of the country on the lines of the Farmers' Alliance movement.

### Governor Russell's Message.

The annual message of Governor William E. Russell has been presented to the Massachusetts Legislature. The greater part of the message is devoted to a statement of the rapid growth of the State of executive boards and departments by which there is no definite power of control vested in anyone.

### Cut Off the Chinaman's Ears.

At Butte, Mont., twelve Chinamen were arrested for cutting the ears off another Chinaman, who gave testimony which convicted a fellow countryman of shooting another, for which he was sent to the penitentiary.

### Long Distance Telephone.

The American Bell Telephone Company has so far advanced its experiments in the telephone field that it has perfected a telephone by which whispers can be transmitted 500 miles with perfect distinctness.

### Death from Despondency.

At Scranton, Pa., Evan Miller committed suicide by taking poison. The man was despondent because of the loss of an eye recently. His wife is ill with the grip, and is not expected to live.

### Steamer Burned.

The steamer Eastern-Oregon was burned in the dry dock at Olympia, Wash. The fire is about 500 feet long, and is caused by burning kerosene in the galley. The steamer is a total loss.

### This Pugilist Will Fight No More.

Ed Hanger, the Jersey City negro pugilist and ex-prizefighter, was sentenced to be hanged Feb. 10 for the murder of Mrs. Peterson, his mistress, April 6, 1891.

### Four Men Dead.

Four men were killed and two others probably fatally injured by a boiler explosion in the Warren Springs Building, 105-207 Canal street, Chicago.

### Looks Like Police Play.

The Woburn (Mass.) police are inclined to believe that Daniel McCarthy, whose body was found burned to a crisp in the ruins of his home, was murdered.

### Dr. Noah Porter Ill.

The venerable Dr. Noah Porter, ex-President of Yale, is confined to his bed with an attack of grip.

### It's Sherman.

John Sherman was renominated for the Senate in Ohio by a vote of 53, Foraker receiving 38, McKinley 1, and Foster 1.

### Struck by a Train.

At St. Louis, Mrs. Belle Hutchinson, a widow fifty years of age, was struck and instantly killed by a suburban train.

### MARKET QUOTATIONS.

CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Common to prime	8.50 @ 9.00
SWINE—Common to prime	6.50 @ 7.00
WHEAT—No. 1	1.10 @ 1.15
WHEAT—No. 2	1.05 @ 1.10
WHEAT—No. 3	1.00 @ 1.05
WHEAT—No. 4	.95 @ 1.00
WHEAT—No. 5	.90 @ .95
WHEAT—No. 6	.85 @ .90
WHEAT—No. 7	.80 @ .85
WHEAT—No. 8	.75 @ .80
WHEAT—No. 9	.70 @ .75
WHEAT—No. 10	.65 @ .70
WHEAT—No. 11	.60 @ .65
WHEAT—No. 12	.55 @ .60
WHEAT—No. 13	.50 @ .55
WHEAT—No. 14	.45 @ .50
WHEAT—No. 15	.40 @ .45
WHEAT—No. 16	.35 @ .40
WHEAT—No. 17	.30 @ .35
WHEAT—No. 18	.25 @ .30
WHEAT—No. 19	.20 @ .25
WHEAT—No. 20	.15 @ .20
WHEAT—No. 21	.10 @ .15
WHEAT—No. 22	.05 @ .10
WHEAT—No. 23	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 24	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 25	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 26	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 27	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 28	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 29	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 30	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 31	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 32	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 33	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 34	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 35	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 36	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 37	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 38	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 39	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 40	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 41	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 42	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 43	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 44	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 45	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 46	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 47	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 48	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 49	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 50	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 51	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 52	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 53	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 54	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 55	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 56	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 57	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 58	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 59	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 60	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 61	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 62	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 63	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 64	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 65	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 66	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 67	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 68	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 69	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 70	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 71	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 72	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 73	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 74	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 75	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 76	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 77	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 78	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 79	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 80	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 81	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 82	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 83	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 84	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 85	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 86	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 87	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 88	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 89	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 90	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 91	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 92	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 93	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 94	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 95	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 96	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 97	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 98	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 99	.00 @ .05
WHEAT—No. 100	.00 @ .05

## LIFE.

O Life, how slight!  
A little sweet,  
A brief delight,  
And then—no more!  
O Life, how vain!  
A little spite,  
A little pain,  
And then—good-night!  
(Charles G. D. Roberts, in Independent.)

## A WHITE ONE.

The air was thick with steam and impregnated with the smell of soap, and the temperature was by no means low, more especially as the man was streaming in through the uncurtained windows. But the laundry girls were used to these inconveniences and thought nothing of them. They chattered continuously over their work, not because they were happy or because they had anything particular to say, but because they had no conception of the dignity of silence. The conversation was, perhaps, not of the most edifying description, and the language employed was forcibly, garnished by slang, and not free from superfluous expletives, for these girls were not of the highest type. There was a curious lawlessness or rather gaudiness about their dress, for the most part, ragged dresses; they had big, heavy fringes, which the steam had taken out of curl, so that in nearly every instance they straggled into the laundry, looking like a flock of geese. There were in a striking contrast to their hands in the matter of cleanliness, for it was not compulsory to put them in the water in order to earn a livelihood; but they were better in this respect than they would be nearer the end of the week, for to-day was only Tuesday.

The only exception to the universal untidiness was manifested in the person of one whom the girls called "Liza" (the name being pronounced "Lee-zah," the "L" being a soft "L"). This Liza, the preliminary "L" of whose name was invariably dropped by her acquaintances, was a hunchback, and her face, though it possessed the merit of cleanliness, was almost repulsively ugly. The complexion was sallow, the mouth badly shaped, the eyebrows obscuringly dark and heavy; her eyes were deep-set, and her nose was a little crooked. She was a white woman, and her hands were not remarkable in themselves, and were moreover half hidden by the drooping lids, from which she glanced in a sideways, half-sneering manner. "Liza" was not very popular among her companions, partly because she chose to be exclusive, and partly because she could not understand the meaning of the word "friendship." But there was one person whom she loved, and that was Miss Callender.

By and by the ringing of a bell recalled a diversion among the workers. Almost simultaneously eight pairs of red, sonny arms were drawn out of the wash-tubs, eight pairs of red, crinkled hands were wiped on some portion of convenient apparel, and eight pairs of red feet fringed into an adjoining room.

At a table in this room stood a young lady, very sweet in appearance and prettily dressed. She nodded in a friendly way to the girls, and shook hands with each one as they passed. She had her interest at heart, and made it her duty to come two or three times a week, and to sit at the table with them. This dinner consisted usually, on this occasion, of a plate of soup, and a large slice of pudding, for which they paid a penny; a second helping of either could be had for a farthing, so the payment was merely nominal, but the girls were exempt from the feeling that they were the recipients of charity.

The coppers were "dabbled" down on the table in a little pile, and Miss Callender looked at the soap, which was quickly and noisily consumed. The young lady watched the other women smiling. Perfectly dimly herself, their roughness did not seem to repel her.

"Girls," she said presently, in her quiet, clear voice, "I am going to give a party in the Mission Hall, Will you come?"

There was a chorus of delighted assent, accompanied by a general clattering of spoons and empty plates.

"Liza," said one of the party, "what sort of a party might it be, now?"

"Oh, friendly," said Miss Callender. "Music, and plenty to eat, and—your boy bring your sweethearts."

This caused a prolonged giggling.

"Might we bring more than one?" inquired Polly Blaines, who enjoyed the distinction of being the prettiest of the girls.

Miss Callender shook her head disapprovingly.

"You oughtn't to have more than one," she said, smiling.

"Oh! as for that, Miss, I don't want any. I'm sure; but there, the more you draw off, the more they come on. That's how it is with men, and that's why we don't want 'em, always has the men admirers."

And Polly, conscious of a fascinating retreating nose and a dimpled chin, tossed her head in the air.

Whereupon all the girls, not to be outdone, and by no means reticent on the subject of their love affairs, fell to talking about them, finding the topic eminently congenial, and treating it in a manner which displayed no more vulgar coyness than the plainest conversation.

Miss Callender rather encouraged than checked them; she liked them to be perfectly natural before her, and was glad of anything which gave her an insight into their lives and characters.

## flashed ominously.

"Goodness is worth much more to a man."  
"What was his name, Liza?" asked Polly Blaines.

"Liza was married, and Liza, hyper-sensitive, scorned patronage to be fair. "I ain't going to tell you," said Liza, with swift contradiction, "his first name was Charlie."

"Was he handsome?" asked Polly, pinching her neighbor under the table, so that the latter, a high-colored, coarse-looking girl, gave a little squeak.

"I never saw anybody better looking," said Liza, with promptitude. "He wasn't any of your pinky-dolly men." (Polly's favored suitor happened to be fair.) He was dark and his nose was straight, like a gentleman's, and his teeth were white, and—"Liza warned to her subject," he used to wear a red silk tie, with a pin in it. And, she went on, "he always gave me lots of presents—lots, and he loved me so, he couldn't bear me out of his sight. Oh," she cried excitedly, "he did love me, he was happy, happy, happy company, and he was a good, good, good man."

"Liza looked at her—gazed—hesitated a moment—then rose and pushed back her chair.

"What did he do for you?" asked one of the girls, with genuine compassion in her tones.

"Liza looked at her—gazed—hesitated a moment—then rose and pushed back her chair.

"Liza looked at her—gazed—hesitated a moment—then rose and pushed back her chair.

"Liza looked at her—gazed—hesitated a moment—then rose and pushed back her chair.

"Liza looked at her—gazed—hesitated a moment—then rose and pushed back her chair.

"Liza looked at her—gazed—hesitated a moment—then rose and pushed back her chair.

"Liza looked at her—gazed—hesitated a moment—then rose and pushed back her chair.

"Liza looked at her—gazed—hesitated a moment—then rose and pushed back her chair.

"L